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Rest

👁 6   ✔ 0   ⭐ 1

Chapter 1 by Astrid

Running. Breath short. Tired. My thoughts came in short bursts. I was focusing all my energy on running, I could do no more than that. I ran until I couldn't anymore. "No....No.." I gasped, before falling face-forward into the snow. "Rest....Rest."

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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